

## THE QUEEN CITY.

Another Dull Week for Charlotte—Magnificent Crops—The Messenger's Seaside Edition—On the "Right Side" of the Wheat Market.

(Correspondence of The Messenger.)  
Charlotte, N. C., August 28.  
Charlotte has passed through another rather dull and uneventful week—a week which has been devoid of any events of any considerable interest. However, there are always some little items worthy of record, and these are given so that the readers of The Messenger may see that the Queen City is still jogging along.

The crops in this section still continue in the excellent condition reported some time ago. The cotton crop is as fine as ever seen in this locality. The plant is unusually large and luxuriant; it is heavily fruited, and with even moderately favorable conditions from now on the crop will be the largest that Mecklenburg has harvested in many years. The corn crop is substantially as good as the cotton crop and the yield of this staple will be excellent. This crop is practically made, and though the weather might be ever so unfavorable from now on it could not visibly affect the yield. There has been no season in years in this section when all things have worked together for the good of the crops as has been seen this year. The rains have come just when needed; the temperature conditions have been all that could be desired, and all of the other needful elements have been seasonable and timely. Everything has favored the farmer of this locality this year, and if his barns and storehouses do not fill up and overflow with the good things of this life when the harvest time comes, then Providence is certainly not to blame.

As the time approaches for the payment of taxes under the new tax law, considerable comment is being made, and a lot of kicking is being done by the people of this section generally. Of course no one expects the law to be carried out literally, as that would be a practicable impossibility. There are thousands of farmers who cannot meet their tax payments until after their crops are made and sold, as well as thousands of others who cannot pay until the fall trade begins. There is no doubt but that this law will be a dead letter, as no right-minded sheriff will bring the matter of non-payment up in September, and if such a thing is done it is not believed there is a man in North Carolina who would enforce it.

Mr. Olin Smith, the genial and popular clerk of the Seashore hotel at Wrightsville, who was brought home sick last week, is somewhat recovered since his arrival. He is not entirely well, however, but his many friends hope that he will soon be restored to his usual health.

Charlotte has been getting her share of excursions this week, and in this respect she has been keeping pace with Wilmington. The difference, however, is that Wilmington gets hers of different shades, while Charlotte has been getting the solid color—black. A large excursion struck the town from Norfolk last Wednesday. It arrived at 3 o'clock a. m., and headed by two or three brass bands, and about 300 little darkeys, yelling at the top of their voices, the whole party marched through the streets waking everybody in town. It is said that several prominent church members so far forgot themselves as to swear, but this is probably idle talk, and not to be believed. It might be well to add, however, that the unethically noisy made was enough to make any one—even a church member—swear.

The seaside edition of The Messenger of last Sunday was in every respect a most creditable and remarkable piece of enterprise, and it is a departure in North Carolina journalism that has never before been equaled. The cuts given were unusually fine, and were so natural that one familiar with the scenery could almost imagine they were at home again. This edition of The Messenger was certainly a very commendable feat on the part of the owners of the paper, and Wilmington should be proud of such enterprise. The Messenger has been doing great things during the past year in the way of advertising Wilmington and bringing its advantages before the people outside, and if the merchants and other business people of Wilmington do not rally and give it their hearty and earnest support, then they do not know a good thing when they see it. The Messenger has covered itself with glory during the past year, in the opinion of its friends outside of Wilmington, and this opinion should be—and it is believed it is—held by every reader of The Messenger in Wilmington.

Charlotte is taking on her annual autumn appearance, and the fall seems to be setting in a little earlier than usual. The cool nights and hazy evenings proclaim the departure of summer, and this fact gives considerable comfort to those who have remained at home all the season and "toughed it out." Quite a few are now planning an extended trip next summer, by reason of having been on the right side of the wheat market. It is hoped that their trip will be a place where they make money, and it probably will if they do not hang on until the bubble bursts, as it is likely to do in the near future.

## Determined to Lynch the Negro

Roanoke, Va., August 28.—A freight wreck near Christiansburg today delayed a lynching party, but the avengers of little Mary Moxey are now gathering in force at Elliston, near by, and the chances are that a negro will be hanged without due process before Sunday night.

Lark Taylor, colored, assaulted Mary Lane Moxey, a white child, near Elliston, Montgomery county, yesterday. Only the child and her younger sister were in the house at the time, and the negro fled before the alarm was given. A posse soon started on his trail, however, but he was apprehended today by the authorities and lodged in jail at Christiansburg. The lynchers were close behind him, and it was only through a frantic run on the road that they were kept from their prey. The negro was comparatively safe behind the jail doors. At last accounts the lynchers were still at Elliston, but their numbers are being rapidly augmented.

## The Worlds Wheat King

The wheat king of the world belongs to Argentina. He is an Italian emigrant named Guazone, and his broad acres are situated in the south of the province of Buenos Ayres. His crop occupies an area of 66,270 acres. He numbers his workmen by the thousand, and each one receives a certain share of the profits. When his season's crop is harvested he fills over 3,000 railway trucks with the grain.

## A Fine New Poet

Poet Frank L. Stanton writes in The Atlanta Constitution: "We are in love with Mr. Stoddard's new poet, Lloyd Milfin, whose work is as nearly perfect as genius and exquisite wit can make it. Take this lyrical sonnet, for instance, 'To an Old Venetian Wine Glass, Rose-Covered at the Brim':"

"Daughter of Venice, fairer than the moon,  
From thy dark casement leaning, half divine,  
And to the lutes of love that low repine  
Across the midnight of the hushed lagoons  
Listening with languor in a dreamful swoon—  
On such a night as this thou didst en-  
twine  
Thy lily fingers round this glass of wine,  
And clasped thy climbing lover—none  
Thy lover left, but ere he left thy room  
From this he drank, his warm lips at the  
brim;  
Thou kissed it as he vanished in the gloom;  
That kiss, because of thy true love for him—  
Long, long ago, when thou wast in thy bloom—  
Hath left it ever rosy round the rim!"

'How have the magazines missed such a poet as that?'

## Decline of Morganatic Marriages

Morganatic marriages may be considered to have had their day. Their death-knell has been sounded by the judgment just rendered in the Lippe-Deimold succession controversy by a specially organized tribunal, presided over by the venerable king of Saxony, dean of all the sovereigns comprised in the federation known as the German empire. According to the decision of this court—the decrees of which, by previous arrangement, are binding upon all the states of the empire—morganatic unions on the part of parents, or of more remote ancestors, are no longer to constitute any bar to the succession to the throne. This being the case, it naturally follows that they cease to entail any disqualifying consequences in all other particulars, and that they become identical with ordinary marriages. The tribunal could not logically come to any other conclusion. For if morganatic marriages on the part of ancestors had been pronounced sufficient to disqualify from the succession to the crown, it would have been equivalent to a judicial declaration that at least seven-tenths of the thrones of Germany were held wrongly. Indeed, there is a question whether, if Emperor William's argument had been admitted, his own children could have been permitted to succeed to the throne of Prussia, since a by no means remote ancestor of the present German empress married a servant girl, from whom her imperial majesty and her numerous children are descended.—San Francisco Argonaut.

## Guns in a Sanctum

(Charlotte Dispatch, 21st.)

Editor J. H. Moore, of The Charleston Critic, an afternoon newspaper, was attacked in his office today by three men led by Chief Dispensary Constable William Bahr. Several days ago Moore published an editorial article in which it was intimated that Bahr was not a white man. This morning Bahr, with his brother and a big shoemaker, called at Moore's office and started to beat him. Moore drew a pistol and held the party at bay. Before he could shoot printers ran in and prevented bloodshed. Moore then kicked the two Bahrs down a long flight of stairs, bruising them. The Bahrs then went out in the street, drew their guns and tried to get Moore out. He refused to come, and for a while the street was filled with oaths. Further trouble is feared, as the men threaten to shoot on sight.

Constable Bahr has charge of the liquor forces in this part of the state, and is a personal friend of Governor Ellerbe. The story that he had negro blood in his veins caused a sensation here, and he is hunting for Moore tonight with a shotgun. Moore, however, is heavily armed, and is waiting for the chief to come on.

[Mr. Moore is a Charlotte man, and was at one time employed in The Observer office.]

## A Misguided Burglar

Scar-faced Sikes, the burglar, was operating on the ground floor of a house of Seventh street the other night, making judicious selections from the articles of silver and alleged silver which he found in the dining room, when he inadvertently made a noise, which disturbed somebody up-stairs.

He heard that somebody cautiously open a door, and then all was still, as if the somebody were listening. Then a voice floated down the stair case: "William, is that you?"

Without a second's hesitation the burglar replied: "Yes, darling," and began to move toward the door, hoping that his reply had satisfied the inquirer, who would then go back to bed, and wait for "William" to come up-stairs. But he was disappointed.

The voice immediately let loose some piercing screams, and as the burglar rushed out into the street, he said to himself: "That comes of my inexperience with the ways of husbands. Instead of replying 'Yes, darling,' I should have said, 'Of course it's me; shut up and go to bed.' That would have been more natural and sooth, and I could have got away without giving myself a nervous fit."—Harper's Bazar.

## In Cultivated Boston

Some exceedingly ludicrous answers to examination questions by young pupils are recorded in The Boston Traveller. "In a training school for girls," says the journal, "one maiden said that a robin had web feet, and that a sparrow had eyes on both sides of its head to enable it to see around a corner. In political and legal lore the pupils were all at sea. One said a 'bill' is permissible when it is allowed to pass the first time; it is retrospective when it has to be considered again. Charles-town was said to be a naval arsenal. Children, too, give some queer definitions. Backbiter was said to be a flea. Blacksmith is a place where they make horses, because you can see them nailing the feet on. A horse is an animal with four legs, one at each corner. Ice is water that went to sleep in the cold. Little sins are cracked commandments. The nest egg is the one the hen measures by. The four seasons are pepper, salt, mustard and vinegar, and stars are the moon's eggs."

## What Might Have Happened

What if that bolt of lightning which so interested President McKinley and Vice President Hobart at Lake Champlain the other day, had happened to hit those two gentlemen and suddenly terminate their earthly careers as lightning can do? Then John Sherman would have been at the head of the government, and those who are figuring for his place would have done some thinking almost as quick as the lightning.—Hartford Courant.

## Take Your Choice

Cottolene or lard? Pure, clean vegetable oil combined with wholesome, digestible beef suet, or hog fat, impure, unclean, unwholesome, indigestible? Take your choice—a cooking and frying fat highly endorsed and recommended by medical and cooking authorities, or one just as strongly condemned? Take your choice—digestion or indigestion? Pure food or poor food? Take your choice—

## COTTOLENE



The genuine Cottolene is sold everywhere in one to ten pound yellow tins, with our trade-mark—"Cottolene"—and deer's head in cotton-plant wreath—on every tin. Not guaranteed if sold in any other way. Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Montreal.

## Cheap Electric Light

In spite of the fact that Chicago is generally associated with the idea of municipal ownership in the consideration of all questions of public lighting, it is a fact that the city depends upon central station companies for considerable current to operate street lights, particularly in the southern part of the city. Two of the companies, the People's Electric Light and Power Company, have been engaged in a spirited rate-cutting war for some time, and wherever the lines of both companies were to be found the people secured their service at a very small cost. The city controller, becoming cognizant of this fact, determined to secure some advantage for the city, and he has accordingly asked both companies to bid upon the city lighting for the district which they occupy.—The Western Electrician.

## Australia in the Lead.

(St. Louis Republic.)  
The general impression is that the overbuilding in railroads has been greater in America than any other country, but statistics show that Australia has been the scene of an excess of zeal. Compared with its population it is better provided with rail facilities than any other part of the earth. Australia has one mile of road in operation for every 306 inhabitants, while Europe has one to 2,438, and America, one to 566. Among European countries the rank in mileage is Germany, France, Russia, Great Britain, and Australia. No other country in the Old World has so much as 10,000 miles. The great field for construction in Europe is in Russia, where the 23,453 miles have to serve a population of nearly 130,000,000 and an area of over 2,000,000 square miles.

## Early American Bishops

The London News, writing of the conference of Anglican prelates recently held at Lambeth, says: "Before the war of the American independence the American Episcopalians who were connected with the English Church were never suffered to have a bishop among them, but remained under the jurisdiction of the bishop of London. The rite of confirmation was unknown, and every candidate for ordination was obliged to travel to England. Of fifty-two candidates who came from America for ordination in 1767, ten died on the voyage. At length, after the United States had been declared independent, Dr. Seabury was ordained bishop of Connecticut by the primus and bishops of Scotland, the prelates of the English Church having refused to consecrate him."

## Dry Docks a Necessity for America

What American citizen does not feel a sense of shame at the thought that, when one of our new warships needs to be docked, she must resort to the facilities offered in a British port, for lack of proper accommodations in this country? It is a humiliating fact that officials in our navy should confer regarding ways and means to put a speedy end to a condition of affairs so discreditable to a nation like ours. When congress meets again in December one of the most urgent duties claiming attention will be that of providing a sufficient number of large docks capable of caring for our largest up-to-date battleships.

## Believed in the Credit

Here is a little story from real life: A negro rented a farm from a man who had a store, but for everything he needed during the year the renter paid cash.

At the close of the season he had a fine crop on hand and plenty of money in sight. The rent was paid in full, and he solicited another year's lease from his landlord.

"You can't rent from me no more," said the landlord, "I'm done with you for good."

"Did I pay you for all I got?" asked the negro, "and ain't I ready to pay you in advance for another year?" "That's just where the trouble comes in," replied the landlord. "You're too fond of payin' cash. What I want in my business is a nigger that farms on a credit."—Atlanta Constitution.

## Emperor William's Pilgrimage

There is a rumor that the Emperor William proposes to visit Palestine in the spring of next year in order to be present at the opening of the new Evangelical church at Jerusalem, which is now nearing completion. The three bells for St. Saviour's, as the church is to be called, have lately been cast at Apolda.

## Tutt's Pills

## Cure All Liver Ills.

## Prevention

better than cure. Tutt's Liver Pills will not only cure, but if taken in time will prevent

Sick Headache, dyspepsia, biliousness, malaria, constipation, jaundice, torpid liver and kindred diseases.

TUTT'S LIVER PILLS

ABSOLUTELY CURE.

## Fast Trains the Safer.

(Indianapolis Journal.)

"There seems to be an impression," said a railway superintendent, speaking of the fast service the railways are now giving, "that the fast trains are the most dangerous for people to ride on, and that more persons are killed in crossing tracks, etc., than by the trains which are slower. This is a mistake."

"The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has given this matter special attention and has statistics to show that, in proportion to the fast and slow trains run, more accidents have occurred to the slow trains and more persons not in the employ of the company killed by the slower trains. Men in charge of fast passenger or freight trains are constantly on the watch for danger. The engineer feels that there is more at stake, and one will notice that the blasts of his whistle are more frequent and sharper; that the fireman is more particular to ring the bell when passing through a town or a city near a highway crossing. It would be difficult to find people living on the lines of the roads which run fast trains that have not heard of the Chicago limited on the Pennsylvania lines; the fast express, No. 2, between St. Louis and New York, over the Vandalia and Pennsylvania lines; the Empire State express, the Knickerbocker, on the Big Four and the hundreds of other fast trains. Fast trains are run nearer on time, and people know their time and keep out of the way. The equipment of the fast trains is kept at the best standard, and everything conduces to make them safer to ride on and less liable to injure people at highway crossings and in passing through towns and cities. The Pennsylvania transportation department is fully satisfied that the above statement is correct."

The same remark will apply to the freight service. In 1888 twelve miles an hour was considered the highest speed limit for a freight train, and J. J. Turner, when superintendent of the Indianapolis division of the Panhandle, was the first to increase the speed of freight trains in this section, scheduling a train at sixteen miles an hour between Indianapolis and Columbus. Competitors soon took similar action and increased the speed of the fast freights to eighteen miles an hour, then to twenty miles, which was the maximum for through freight trains for several years, but with the better track and better locomotives some of the roads are scheduling freight trains at twenty-three to twenty-five miles an hour, using the schedules of passenger trains during the seventies and eighties.

## Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

Thousands of such cases have been cured by the use of Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) If you doubt it, call or send to the Company whose advertisement appears in this paper, and they will, for a one cent stamp, send you a book of wonderful cures, not only of the above diseases, but of all manner of ailments arising from impure blood. It is the standard remedy of the age for the cure of all blood and skin diseases. \$1.00 per large bottle.

## CURED WITH TWO BOTTLES.

J. A. Maddox, Atlanta, Ga., writes: "I had great trouble in passing urine, which was filled with sediments. My back and loins gave me much pain, and I lost my appetite, strength, and flesh. I became nervous and unable to sleep. Two bottles of Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) gave me entire relief."

## S. M. Ellis, Atlanta, Ga., writes: "Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) cured me of most stubborn eczema. I had doctored it without success for twelve years."

For sale by druggists.

## Modern Multiplicity of Noise

(Leslie's Weekly.)

There is no doubt that the multiplied noises of our time distinctly shorten life. They certainly make it harder to live. In cities and large or considerable towns people who are ill and in the doctor's hands lose their lives in hundreds of cases because of excessive noise; and those who recover find their illness more unendurable and recover slower. It is strange that the race, having exalted its nerves by more codified living and less harsh exposure should torment with tenfold more racket than its ancestors put up with, these victims of neurosthenia.

The civilization of the person dismisses loud tones. The loud laugh, as Emerson says, is "barbaric." In a polite drawing room no one expects, or finds, the bawling of the Conanche. Why can we not now take our multiplied mechanism in hand and tame it as we have our educated folk? Let us give the fishman a flute, the railroad a softer or different signal, dismiss ponderous and dissonant bells and somehow make a beginning for peace and rest. Blacksmiths is a place where they make some day, and why not this jaded and noise stricken generation begin it? There must be boiler shops to be sure—and these can be sequestered somewhat—but do not let us sink in acquiescence with those who wish to make the whole out-of-doors a boiler shop.

## Both Surprised

The following is a story told of a doctor at one of the London hospitals. He was one day lecturing to a class of medical students when he stopped and asked a question which for some time none of them answered. But one man, who was looked upon as the fool of the class, answered him correctly. The doctor was astonished and stared at the man in amazement. "You looked surprised, sir," said the student. "So did Balaam!" was the doctor's sharp reply.—The Bits.

## Denounced Cigarette Money

Mr. A. H. Eller, of Winston, was the chief speaker at the Masonic picnic at Mocksville Thursday of last week. The Winston Journal says of his address: "The speaker denounced, in most emphatic terms, the gifts coming from large trusts and corporations to charitable and educational institutions. He said such gifts were hollow mockery, and declared that the devil had much right to wear the livery of heaven as the trusts have to wear the mantle of charity, which mantle was only worn to please and placate the people and stay the uplifted hand of popular disfavor which sought to destroy them. He maintained that in giving to educational institutions the corporations dictated the policy to be pursued and the course of study to be taught in such institutions, and cited in proof of his statement the recent call for the resignation of the president of Brown university, on account of his financial views."

"Mr. Eller commended the Quakers for their recent opposition to the gift of the Dukes to Guilford college and spoke of the gifts as blood money. In view of the fact that the Dukes have recently given \$10,000 to the Oxford Orphanage, these remarks coming from a Masonic speaker, created something of a sensation."

## Silver in the Arts

The tremendous drop in the market price of silver, while, fortunately, having no disturbing effect upon our currency, is not unlikely to increase the use of that metal in the arts and industries to a considerable extent. This is not an undesirable thing. Silver is one of the most useful metals for purposes in which decoration is combined with service. It lends itself most readily to artistic treatment, being, indeed, far superior to gold in this respect. And it is durable as well as beautiful, age only adding to the charm of wrought silver in any of its multitude of forms. It is not true that by cheapening the price of the material artistic silver will lose its value. The art will remain as good as the material in which art finds a better expression than in silver.—Boston Post.

## He Shook

Farmer Weed:—"That gash darned farm hand has ruined our trade for the summer!"

Mrs. F. Weed:—"Land sakes! How, Hiram?"

F. Weed:—"I told the critter tew be careful 'bout havin' his malaria in the presence of city folks, but he went in town tew drive the new boarder out, an' when the city chap, polite like, said 'Shake,' got swizzle me, if the lunk didn't have a chill on the spot!"—Philadelphia American.

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## Carbuncles!

It's the same story. The experience of all sufferers with blood diseases is identical. First the doctors are consulted, and their prescription of potash and mercury is taken faithfully, but without result. Months pass, and the mercurial dose is continued, until finally, his condition being no better, or often worse, the patient becomes discouraged and decides to change treatment.

Patent medicines are then taken, but until the right one is found the results are the same. S. S. S. is the only blood remedy on the market which is guaranteed purely vegetable. It is the only one that contains no mercury, no potash, or other mineral, and therefore is the only one that promptly gets at the bottom of all blood diseases and cures permanently.

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## Purely Vegetable

and is a real blood remedy for real blood troubles, promptly reaching the seat of the disease, and forcing it out permanently.

Books on cancer, and blood and skin diseases mailed free to any address. Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

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A FEW MORE CUSTOMERS  
WITH FIRST CLASS BUTTER.

Also NEW CHEESE, 20 pounds average, fresh and sweet, fresh FRUITS, COFFEE of all grades, CANDY in barrels, boxes, tubs, Cakes in barrels, boxes and half boxes, CHEWING GUM, any style, TOILET SOAP to suit everybody, DRUGS, INKS, PENCILS, WRAPPING PAPER, TWINES, paper and cotton, FISH, FLOUR. Use good Flour to make good Bread. PILLSBURY'S BEST is what to use. It makes Cakes just right.

## R. W. HICKS.

WHOLESALE GROCER.

## S. P. McNAIR,

WHOLESALE GROCER AND

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N. Water St., Wilmington, N. C.

## Offers to the Trade:

FEED OATS, FLOUR, NAILS, SHOT SUGAR, CANDIES, CRACKERS, CONCENTRATED LYE, BUTTER, MOLASSES, VINEGAR, PEANUTS, CORN, FISH, BAKING POWDER, MATCHES, CANNED GOODS, COFFEE, SPICES AND RICE.

Call and See Me or Write for Prices and Terms  
to s d w

## Always in the Ring.

And in there to stay and do business.  
1,350 Barrels Flour.  
1,800 Kegs Nails.  
3,000 Bags Liverpool Salt.  
3,000 Bushels Texas R. P. Oats.  
3,000 Bundles Cotton Ties.  
1,000 Bags Shot.  
And car loads of other goods not mentioned.  
You run a big risk if you buy elsewhere without getting my prices.

## SO ASK FOR THEM.

## D. L. Gore,

120, 122 and 124 N. WATER ST.  
Wilmington, N. C.



## CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

## SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

## HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint, but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

## ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action clear all who use them. In visits at friends, live for \$1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

## MONEY SAVED

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## CORN, - OATS,

WHEAT BRAN, CORN CHOP,

Cracked Corn, Cow Feed, Etc.,

SHOULD NOT FAIL TO GET OUR PRICES BEFORE PLACING THEIR ORDERS.

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